

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

"An Old Citizen" makes a proposition in to-day's paper which is worthy the consideration of our people. We have spent a good deal of effort and some money in this city, for purely utilitarian purposes, and we have in a great measure succeeded. Decatur is to-day one of the most prosperous and thriving inland towns in the Mississippi valley—now let us expend some effort to make it a pleasant, healthful place of residence. The plan proposed by "An Old Citizen" certainly looks plausible enough, and if we are ever to have a park worthy the name, no time should be lost in procuring the necessary ground. Parks have become a necessity of our latter day civilization, which is beginning to recognize the fact that our people need no tonic so much as fresh air.

Let us have a park. Who will move in the matter?

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTIVE, AC.

The continued rains of the past six weeks or more have produced a growth of grass and weeds which should not be allowed to rot and scatter the seeds of disease during the hot months of July and August. Decatur, like all western towns, was laid out upon a scale of liberality, as to the width of its streets, which, while adding much to the appearance and healthfulness of the place in some respects, imposes upon the people and their government certain duties which cannot be neglected without danger to the sanitary condition of the population. And not the least among these duties is that of keeping the unsold portions of the public streets free from weeds. It is just as much the duty of the city authorities to keep down the dense growth of grass and weeds along the sidewalks as it is to remove the carcasses of dead animals. The former may not be so offensive to the olfactory nerves as the latter, but in a season like the present one, they are fully as productive of disease. The work of cutting down these weeds would not be attended with great expense, either. Two or three men, with scythes, could cut the weeds on several streets each day, and the subsequent labor of making up and burning the rubbish, would not amount to much. At any rate, whether it would cost much or little, it is poor economy to neglect it, for it always costs more to get rid of sickness after it comes than to prevent its coming.

The same remarks will apply to the yards and grounds of citizens. Many people will voluntarily keep down the weeds and grass about their premises, and give the sun a chance to dry out the superabundant moisture, but there are still more who will not do so until they are compelled, and such ought to be compelled. People have no more right to endanger the public health by keeping a malaria factory in their front yards than by permitting their stables and pig-pens to become offensive. Every citizen ought to be notified to mow down and burn the grass and weeds about his premises, and the notice should be enforced.

This is no trifling matter. There is every indication that the autumn months will be characterized by an extraordinary prevalence of ague and its concomitant diseases, and experience has proven that these malarial can be in a great measure prevented, if the proper precautions are taken in time. If we do not use the means at our command to prevent the engendering of malarial diseases we deserve to shake.

JOHN W. KEELEY, inventor of the already famous "Keeley motor," has written a card to the *Scientific American*, defending himself from the ridiculous heaped upon him and his invention by that journal. He solemnly declares that all that has heretofore been stated regarding the power of this new motor is true—that by the introduction of a quantity of water into his generator, and without other aid than atmospheric air and the manipulator, independent of any and every chemical compound, heat, electricity or galvanic action—he has in an inappreciable period of time, produced a pressure equal to 10,000 pounds to the square inch. He asks public indulgence till a new machine, now rapidly approaching completion, is finished, when he will publicly demonstrate all he claims for it.

New Livestock.—N. L. & Co. have their new stable completed, and are now prepared to accommodate their friends with anything in the live line. Stock new and prices liberal.

FROM FLORIDA.

WILKINSON, FLA., July 3.
EDITORS REPUBLICAN.—Tripping through the woods for the past ten days, thereby being absent from writing materials and conveniences, has delayed communicating with you and your readers in the interior; but the information gained in actual examination of land, soil and production through a portion of Orange, Sumter and Marion counties, is of a character that makes up for all losses to you, them, or us, when stubborn facts in regard to the same are to be weighed and considered in reference to the advantages or disadvantages of this country.

I had intended in this letter to have given you the character of the soil, and its adaptation to crops in general, with an opinion as to its value for an investment of land, or for a home, but my late trip through the country convinced me that it should not be written hastily, for the longer you stay, the more you learn, and hasty opinions are not always safe ones; and of this subject nothing will be said specially, but generally, as suggested by the incidents of our late tramp.

Bayard Taylor wrote an interesting book entitled "Views Afoot," in which he writes a letter, the caption of which should be, "Views a la Male and Cart." There was romance in his; there are stubborn facts and sand in ours. The mule was a willing fellow, about as big as a yearling calf in Illinois. The cart was a pine one, all made of yellow pine, strong, full ironed bed on it, and in comparison as to size of mule and cart, our mule was too small or our cart was too big, or out of proportion to each other, very much as one horse would be to this Hardy's big glass-front carriage. But it was the best we could do, and good enough for carrying a tent, camping utensils, and ten days' rations for five men and one mule. No fault should be found at the price thereof, to-wit: \$1.50 per day.

We left Lake Althea on the morning of the 23d of June, bright and early for Lake Dora, 18 miles west, and arrived there at 8 o'clock p. m.

About 3 miles from our starting point the Wokiva river is crossed, being about 75 yards in width and an average of 4 feet in depth. The manner of crossing was primitive—the "logs," in "nature clothed," each with some perishable article on his head or shoulder, and your humble servant holding the tiller ropes to the mule and following the leaders, we went in, through and over, safe, sound and dry, except the cart bed inside, when they were reinvested with what they had been divested, we pushed on to Benton Prairie, where, stopping and making a fire, a good cup of coffee and a piece of bacon and bread, and a few nibbles for the mule, refreshed man and beast, and we resumed our journey, alternately walking and riding, for Lake Dora.

Upon this starting, one of those periodical rains, at this season of the year, set in, and after crossing Benton Prairie (which means a sink or depression in the land, free from timber, about 31 miles wide and 6 or eight miles long, covered with wild rank grass and wild oats—excellent forage for cattle and horses), we trudged in this rain until reaching camp. As we left the prairie and turned into the pine timber a very hard sign board, cut in the bark of a tree, directed the traveler, and read, "To Dora, 10 ms.—to Hell, 1 ms."

We took the road to Dora, of course, and endorse the signboard correct so far; the other direction remains untried by your correspondent as yet. It was dark when we reached the lake bank, and the building of a roaring fire in front of the tent, lighting up the woods for a distance around, dried and cheered our weary bodies, and partaking of a good camp supper, the pipe of peace thereafter being smoked, our mule fed, watered and staked out, we chatted of home, of friends, dead and living, and in this "old friend church of living green," at peace with all the world, laid down on our mother's bosom and slept in the security of olden days, the moon for our watch light and the gentle ripple of Lake Dora's waves on the beach for our lullaby, happy in our dreams, waking or sleeping.

After crossing the Wokiva to a distance of 200 yards or more the road is completely shaded, and wide enough only for two persons. On either side the evidence and saw palm, with grape vines interlaced, magnolia and bay trees and blossoms, wild plums, and such a complete mat of tangle, jungle and wild wood that you might pass a dozen persons within hand reach of you and not see or discover them. It occurred to me that such a place was the natural haunt of bear, and with rifle ready we went through, half desiring a piece of "bear" meat for supper, and the other half not desiring—resulting: satisfactorily to the last half, we emerged on to a flat pine country, with white-oak, hickory, scrub and gall berries, and open pine timber—represented as some of that land you don't want—until after a few miles we came to better land and improved farms, with good corn growing. Arriving at Col Moody's, we got water and push on.

Between Benton Prairie and Lake Dora, directly after leaving the prairie at the sign board, we came upon high rolling pine land, almost mountains in some places, strong in wild grass, open timber, and soil better than that first passed over. It will be borne in mind by the reader that the land here generally is as level as Illinois prairie, with very much the same undulation, and that sudden high rises of hills are the exception, so far as we have traveled.

Lake Dora is a beautiful sheet of water, about 7 miles long and 5 miles

wide, with high sloping country from shore to summit nearly all around it, a large part unsold by cabin or mansion, but all homesteaded immediately on the lake front.

After making the acquaintance of two gentlemen who are making new homes there, we leave our magnificent camp, situated on the slope about 75 yards from the beach and 50 feet above the level of the lake, overlooking the splendid sheet of water. Consulting the map and compass, we start north for Lake Bastia around Lake Dora, having camped on the south side. Reaching Lake Bastia and camping thereon for a late dinner, near Mr. Owen's store, we proceed take notes of the surroundings.

The country passed through in going from Dora to Bastia is of the same character as between Benton Prairie and Dora, with few exceptions, and those, upon reaching saw palm lands, from crops raised thereon, corn, &c., and the ever present near habitation of orange trees and bananas, shows a productive soil, but would be, in Illinois, suggestive of chills and fever.

Procuring a boat of Mr. Owen, we go out on the lake, and from a general view the shores appear to be low, with few houses in sight, and the gratification of the lake Dora country is not realized in the Lake Bastia country. We have no doubt its corn, cotton, sugar cane and orange cultivation is equal to any, yet the eye is not gratified, nor the sense of irregular lines on shore met, and of these, in part, our happiness consists, if not financially, yet reasonably.

Getting such information in general as was of interest, from Mr. Owen, we leave for Lake Trilbia, northwest from our camp. Passing from Lake Bastia, about two miles from last camp, upon reaching elevated ground, we see, off to our right, Buck Lake, and are pleased with its bright, laughing look and inviting shores, but pass on, promising ourselves a better acquaintance upon returning homeward.

Our road is now plain, having mile posts at regular intervals, and the soil has changed from the dark gray sand to a yellow or reddish color, here and there showing indications of lime deposit, with pebbles and phosphates in the road and by the side; country, rolling; timber, open pine, some oak (live and white), free from oak scrub, with wild grass. You are not disposed to grumble at the poverty of the soil or timber, but for eight weary miles, so far as we saw, it is unsellable on either side.

Night coming on, we camp near a new settler's house, where, obtaining water, the frugal meal is cooked, the mule fed, watered and staked out, the moss bed made in the tent, the pipe of peace smoked, tired, weary nature calls from labor to refreshment, and bidding the stars good night, we pass to take up the tramp of sleep, forgiving and forgetting, and blessing the man that invented sleep.

Yours, truly,

G. H. FULLER.

(Continued to-morrow.)

MEETING OF THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE LOCATION OF THE FEEBLE-MINDED INSTITUTE.

The Board of Commissioners for the location of the feeble-minded institute was held yesterday in the Senate chamber in Springfield. The board organized by the election of Col. R. S. Anderson, of Hamilton county, President, and Dr. Wilbur, the present superintendent of the institute at Jacksonville, Secretary. Propositions were received from Ottawa, Princeton, Elmwood, Lincoln, Springfield, Jacksonville, Vandalia, Decatur, Quincy and Alton, asking the commissioners to locate the institute in their localities.

The advantages of the several cities were set forth at length by Hon. Virgil Hixcox, of Springfield, Gov. Wood, of Quincy, Col. Latham, of Lincoln, Dr. P. G. Gillett, of Jacksonville, and Major William E. Nelson and Hon. S. S. Jack, of Decatur. All further communications on the subject of the institute's location must be addressed on or before July 10th, to Col. R. S. Anderson, care of Gov. Beveridge, Springfield. All propositions which had been received up to the time of meeting were placed on file. On motion the board adjourned to meet in Chicago on Tuesday, July 20th.

THE St. Louis Republic: "If the Democratic party, after fifteen years of political servitude, can find no more potent rallying cry than 'hard times,' no nobler standard than a paper dollar, then its hostility to the Republican party rests upon an exceedingly flimsy foundation."

THE first resolution of the Minnesota Democratic platform is copied almost literally from Governor Tilden's message to the New York Legislature, delivered last January. It embraces a declaration that the adoption of the national constitution mark the close of an era in our political history, and forever settle the question of slavery and all issues growing out of it. This shows that even Bourbons may have new ideas drilled into them through the medium of "sensitive" defeats, and there is ground for belief that in another decade they may rise to a full appreciation of the march of ideas that has been going on in this country during the past fifteen years.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Pike, the Jeweler, is agent for the sale of the best brands of American watches

TELEGRAPHIC.

3 O'CLOCK, P. M.
(Reported Expressly for the Daily Republican.)

A Serenade to Beecher.

The Great Persecuted Makes a Speech.

Exciting Regatta at Saratoga Yesterday.

Cornell Wins the Race.

The Case of Ross Tweed.

Inhuman Case of Wife Murder.

NEW YORK, July 13.—At Peekskill, last evening, Henry Ward Beecher was serenaded, and in answer to an address by Judge Wolf, spoke nearly an hour. Among other things, he said: "When he began life, he had no intention of being a great, eloquent and wise man, but did intend to be a good man and an honest man. He meant to spend all the strength God gave him in making his fellow-men better; this he had done by the help of God, not by the help of newspapers, but despite them. His future was in the keeping of the Lord God, to whom his mother directed him. About the years '70 and '71, and for three or four years after, he had to go through 'pretty deep waters at times, but he kept it to himself. The revelation came within a year, but he had gotten through it then. Daily letters were received by him—letters of affection, and condolence; but the ashes of that fire were scattered long ago; now he was all right. He prized these letters and prayers of Christians; they had been more to him than anything else. He should go on trusting people as ever; only once in forty years he made a mistake in so doing. He proposed to go on with his work, confident in men; not preaching merely the difference between right and wrong, but that there is no justice, no punishment, that is good, unless administered in the spirit of love. The expenses of the trial would have bankrupted him but for the aid of Plymouth church; and even with their help he would barely get through, for the expenses had been over \$75,000. On the other side they had been very great, but they had no money to pay them with. Mr. Beecher was warmly applauded."

SARATOGA, July 13.—In the single scull race between J. Kennedy, of Yale, and W. F. Wold, of Hartford, Kennedy failed to put in attendance. The judges sent Wold over the course without regard to time.

Cornell won the race by nearly a length, time 17:22; Harvard second, Brown third, Princeton fourth.

SARATOGA, July 13.—At noon the four Freshman crews of Cornell, Harvard, Brown and Princeton took their positions for the race. After a short delay a start was made in good order. The Brown boys got away first, and rowing a more rapid stroke than any of their competitors, soon showed decidedly in front. Sympathizers with the Brown boys cheered lustily, nor was it until well toward the close that their enthusiasm failed to subside.

For two full miles the Brown crew kept the lead, and there was nearly a quarter of the third traversed before they were overtaken. The Harvard crew, with a magnificent start, overtook the Brown crew; but not without a struggle, the leadership surrendered. Every energy was strained to hold the advanced position, and the excitement among the spectators was of the intensest kind. Finally the bow of the Harvard was driven to the front amid the wildest cheering.

At this point, however, the field was again changed, for the Cornell crew, who had until now been rowing third, laying to their oars and with spirit and dashing energy absolutely astonishing, drew to Brown, got even, passed them, gained on the Harvard boys, got even, entered into a desperate struggle for the first place, and finally, with a spurt of astonishing brilliancy, went clear to the front and came home winners by a boat's length. Perhaps no more exciting, bustling has ever been done between Colleges than this last mile.

The Cornell crew, as they came ashore, were picked up and carried on the shoulders of their friends along the front of the stand, amid enthusiastic huzzas and shouting. Ladies waved parasols and handkerchiefs over the young victors. "The race was a beautiful one. Not a foul occurred."

No victory was ever more gallantly won. It was a clear triumph of pluck, nerve and good training. The Princeton men were last all the time, although not disgracefully so. The Princeton rowed a rapid stroke than either their competitors. Cornell stroke was the longest. The cause of Kennedy's non-appearance at the single scull race was his mistaking the time to be after the Freshman race had been rowed, instead of before. Yale and Cornell are even in the betting for to-morrow's race.

NEW YORK, July 13.—Charles O'Connor and Wheeler H. Peckham appeared before Judge Barrett, in the Supreme Court Chambers, to-day, as counsel for the people, in obedience to the order to show cause why the order of arrest in the new \$6,000,000 civil suit against Wm. M. Tweed should not be vacated, or the bail reduced from \$3,000,000 to a reasonable amount. David Dudley Field appeared for the defendant. The case is still on, and likely to occupy two days.

NEW YORK, July 13.—A Raleigh, N. C., dispatch says that a most inhuman murder was committed in that county, and had just come to light. Scott Porlin, a white man, cut his wife's throat, and then cut her head off. He unjoined her at every joint, then cut the flesh off her bones, and attempted to burn her body up, but did not succeed. He then murdered his little boy, a child eight months old, in the same manner, and buried the two bodies in a marsh, where they were found last week by infuriated neighbors. The circumstances show that Porlin's father and one of his brothers were accessories to the murder.

New Advertisements.

ATTACHMENT NOTICE.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, IN
MASON COUNTY,
In Circuit Court—August Term, A. D. 1875.
JOHN H. DANIELS VS. WILLIAM PRATHER.
ATTACHMENT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, William Prather, of the County of Mason, State of Illinois, do hereby certify that the said William Prather, for the sum of two hundred dollars (\$200), directed to the Clerk of Mason County, to execute, and that the said suit is now pending before the Circuit Court of Mason County, at the August term, A. D. 1875.

Now, unless you, the said William Prather, shall personally be and appear before the Circuit Court of Mason County, on the 15th day of a term thereof, to be held in the Court House, in the city of Decatur, on the first Monday in August, A. D. 1875,

and plead or demur to said action, judgment will be entered against you, in favor of said John H. Daniels, and so much of the estate as is necessary to satisfy the said judgment and costs will be sold to satisfy the same. E. McCLURE, Clerk.

W. C. JOHNS, Attorney.

Decatur, Ill., June 13, 1875—dlw w2

Dissolution Notice.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between Samuel Powers and John L. Perrier, in the firm named Powers & Perrier, Co., dealers in Boots and Shoes, in Decatur, Ill., is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be conducted at the old stand by said John L. Perrier, who has always been the managing agent of the old firm's business.

SAMUEL POWERS, JOHN L. PERRIER, Co-owners.

DECATUR, ILL., July 8, 1875—dlw w2

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the firm of H. W. Hill & Co. is, by mutual consent, this day dissolved. Charles J. Housman having withdrawn his connection from said firm.

The business of manufacturing Hog Rings, Rings and Holders, will be continued by Housman, who has all orders will be promptly filled.

HUGH W. HILL, CHARLES J. HOUSMAN.

DECATUR, ILL., July 2, 1875—dlw w2

FOR SALE.

AT A

BARGAIN!

HOUSE AND LOT IN WARENSBURG; double house containing 10 rooms, bath, etc.; well of good water. Will be sold for less than dwelling cost.

Address at once

J. M. ROBERTS,

Box 21, Warrensburg, Mo.

July 2, 1875—dlw w2

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of three executions to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the Circuit Court of Mason County, Illinois, to-wit: Two in favor of Henry H. Burford, who was for the use of the Decatur Agricultural Works, and one in favor of Sarah Ann Platt et al., and each against Charles A. Tuttle, I have levied upon the following described property:

Beginning at a point on the north line of lot no. 10, in the 12th range, 30th N. M. & Co.'s Addition to Decatur, Mason County, Illinois, distant twenty (20) feet west from the northeast corner of said lot; thence running south to the south line of said lot; thence east twenty (20) feet to the southeast corner of said lot; thence north to the northeast corner of said lot, and thence west to the place of beginning.

Taken as property of the said Charles A. Tuttle, which I shall offer at public sale at the west door of the Court House, in Mason County, in said State, on the 17th day of July, A. D. 1875, at the time of a clock p. m. of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.

This 25th day of June, A. D. 1875.

J. M. ROBERTS,

SHERRIFF MASON COUNTY.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Patrick Malloy, deceased, late of Mason County, Illinois, will attend before the County Court of said county, in Decatur, on Monday, the 25th day of July, A. D. 1875, for the purpose of settling and adjusting all claims against the estate of said deceased, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same for adjustment. All those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

MAY 20, 1875—W2

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between Peter Bohrer and J. A. Bohrer, under the name of J. A. Bohrer & Co., was dissolved on the 7th inst. by mutual consent. All parties indebted to the firm will please call at the St. Clair mill and settle at their earliest convenience.

J. A. BOHRER.

Decatur, Ill., Dec. 15, 1874.

The undersigned will continue the milling business at the old stand, under the firm name of Greenfield, Bohrer & Co., where they will be pleased to see all the patrons of the late firm.

GREENFIELD, BOHRER & CO.

J. A. BOHRER.

Decatur, Ill., Dec. 15, 1874.

Administratrix' Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the estate of Daniel C. Spence, deceased, late of Mason County, Ill., will attend before the County Court of said county, in the city of Decatur, on the 25th day of July, A. D. 1875, for the purpose of settling and adjusting all claims against the estate of said deceased, when and where all parties having claims against said estate are requested to present the same for adjustment. All those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

SARAH A. SPENCER, Administratrix.

May 6, 1875—w2

SPECIALTIES!

Hays & Bruce

RECEIVED TO-DAY

40 Handsome LINEN SUITS!

At fully one-third less price than usual.

25 DOZ. NEW TIES!

Plain and plaid—Windsor, with plain and fringed ends; Brocade and Crepe, with plain, fringed and lace ends.

NEW BELTS, NEW RUCHINGS!

New Prints, Cambrics, Percales, Dress Linens, And 20 dozen "Hays & Bruce" New Corset, "DECATUR," admitted to be the Best in town for the price.

We have a Splendid Stock of BLACK GREENADINES!

June 26, 1875—dlw w2

NEW SPRING GOODS!

S. EINSTEN

Has returned with new

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Of the very latest styles. He has taken special pains in selecting his stock of Spring Goods, consisting of

DRESS GOODS,

BLACK ALPACAS,

PLAIN AND COLORED SILKS,

(All shades.)

—New shade of—

LUSTERS!

Also, a full line of

TRIMMING SILKS.

Our stock of WHITE GOODS, MARSEILLES, PERCALES, cannot be surpassed in any market. We also have a full line of Notions; latest styles of Ladies' and Gents' TIES, RUCHES, RIBBONS, in plaid, plain and embroidered.

A complete line of HOSIERY for Ladies and Gents.

A full line of CORSETS, from 50c up.

He invites all to call and examine his Stock. He will offer extra inducements for the next Thirty Days, in all Departments. By calling, you will see he is determined not to be undersold.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE:

No. 21 NORTH WATER STREET.

March 20, 1875—dlw w2

KEYSTONE CARRIAGE WORKS!

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, OMNIBUSES,

PEDDLING AND SPRING WAGONS.

OLD STAND OF DANIEL GAHMAN,

Corner Water and Cerro Cordo-Sts.

PLATFORM CARRIAGES built to order, heavy PLATFORMS, PRICES AT BOTTOM KINDS. Always up to the times, and guarantee all work to be first-class. All kinds of

Sleighs Made to Order!

FANCY PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

November 17, 1873, dlw w2

SPECIAL.

—IS OFFERING—

A. A. COOPER

New Spring Goods!

VERY CHEAP.

His stock of Bleached and Brown Sheetings and Shirts, Table Linens, (Turkey, Damask and Napkins to match), Cashes, Table Cloths, Drills, Shirts, Checks and Cheviots, Ginghams, and Dress Goods of all kinds.

LOOK AT OUR SIXTY CENT FRENCH CORSET!

A FULL LINE OF

ALL KINDS OF NOTIONS.

The motto of this house is: "THE LOWEST PRICES IN THE MARKET FOR THE QUALITY." Call and see it is not true.

NO. 24 MERCHANT STREET.

March 11, 1875—dlw w2

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN will be delivered to subscribers in any part of the city, free of charge. Local Notices will be inserted at Two Cents per line for the first insertion, and five Cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Rates for time advertisements will be furnished upon application at the office.

TO DAILY SUBSCRIBERS.

